



ATTACK

NO.30

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OUR FIGHTING FORCES IN ACTION

ATTACK

All Air Force
Issue!



DON'T MISS...

“the
happy
orphan’s
LAST
MISSION”

00770



HAPPY ORPHAN'S LAST MISSION

THEY WERE ONLY TWO PLANES ... A BATTERED AND PATCHED B-25 MITCHELL MEDIUM BOMBER, AND A P-51 MUSTANG ... BUT THEY KEPT THE JAPANESE GENERAL TAKATO KIMA FROM CRUSHING THE CHINESE FORCES IN THE STRATEGICALLY IMPORTANT VALLEY! MAJOR FUZZ SHIPLEY AND HIS CREW IN "THE HAPPY ORPHAN" KNEW THEY WOULDN'T LAST LONG ...



ATTACK VOL. 7, No. 30, September, 1981.

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Distributed by Capital Distributing Co., Capital Bldg., Derby, CT 06418

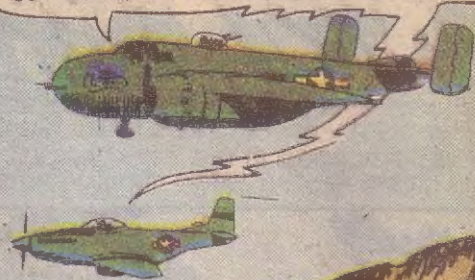
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WE STALLED GENERAL TAKATO KUMA'S INVASION ARMY FOR A WHILE! THEY'LL HAVE TO CLEAR THE ROAD... THEY CAN'T GO AROUND IT... THE TANKS WOULD SINK IN THE RICE PADDIES...

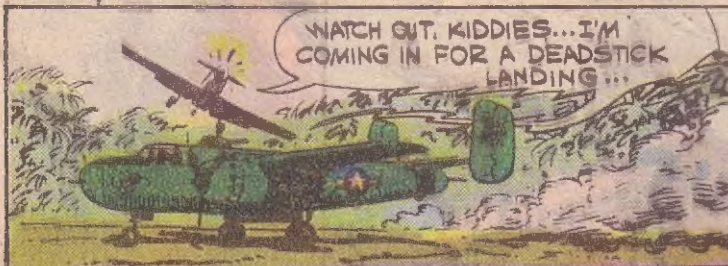


BOTH PLANES WERE DANGEROUSLY LOW ON GAS

WE'LL GO IN FIRST, HERO! I'VE BEEN OUT OF GAS FOR TEN MINUTES!



WATCH OUT, KIDDIES... I'M COMING IN FOR A DEADSTICK LANDING...



IF ANYONE CAN DO IT, HERO HAYES CAN!



HE MADE IT! COME ON, LET'S START PATCHIN' IT UP!



CRUMP

ONE CRISIS WAS PAST...THE CHINESE COMMANDER, YAT SEN, CONGRATULATED LT. HERO HAYES AND THE BOMBER CREW FOR THEIR DEEDS...

IT IS UNBELIEVABLE! YOUR GAS BOMBS DESTROYED SEVEN ENEMY TANKS AND CAUSED THE ENEMY TO TURN BACK!

IT'S A REPRIEVE, FOR A DAY OR SO.



WHAT'LL WE DO, FUZZ? BURN THE CRATES AND START WALKIN' BACK!

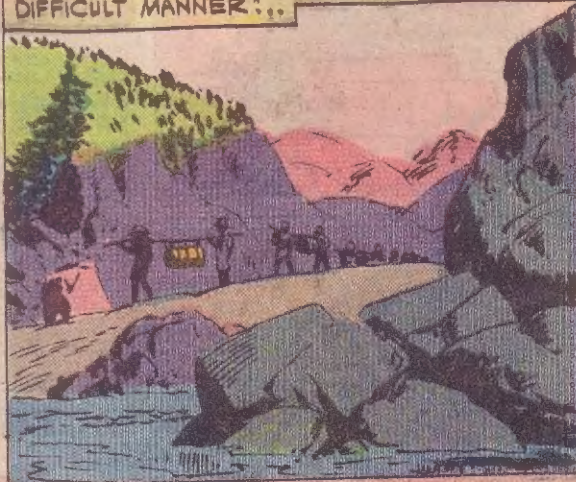
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE, HERO! THE GAS WE USED TODAY WAS STOLEN FROM THE JAPANESE FUEL DUMP! CAN'T GET MORE THERE, THOUGH!



DO NOT DESPAIR, GENTLEMEN! AN INFORMANT REPORTS THAT THERE IS GASOLINE ON THE WAY... BROUGHT ALL THE WAY FROM YOUR BASES IN BURMA!

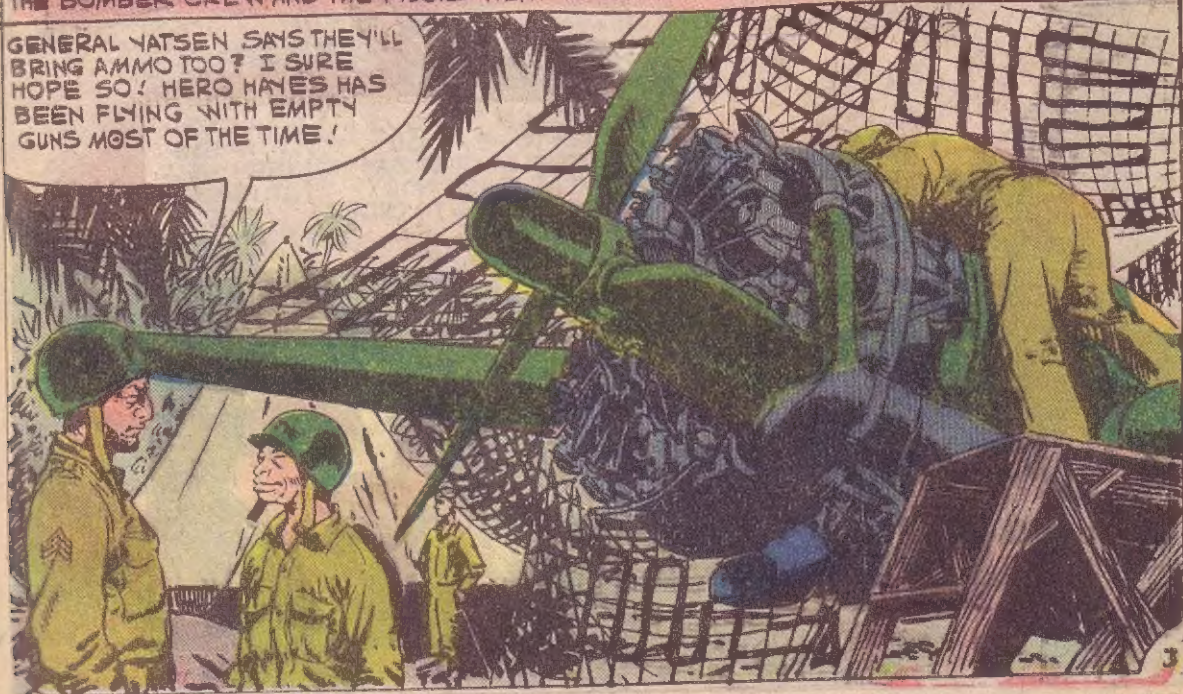


"WE HAVE NO TRUCKS OR HIGHWAYS TO THIS PLACE, SO WE HAVE TO BRING IT IN A MOST DIFFICULT MANNER"...



THE BOMBER CREW AND THE PILOTS WENT TO WORK... THERE WAS PLENTY TO DO...

GENERAL YATSEN SAYS THEY'LL BRING AMMO TOO? I SURE HOPE SO! HERO HAYES HAS BEEN FLYING WITH EMPTY GUNS MOST OF THE TIME!



THE GASOLINE AND AMMUNITION AND BOMBS WERE DELIVERED ACROSS THE MOUNTAINS... CHINESE MEN AND WOMEN DIED DELIVERING IT. BUT THE PRECIOUS SUPPLIES ARRIVED...

I'LL BE AWFUL ASHAMED IF I WASTE A BOMB OR A BULLET OR A CUPFUL OF GASOLINE, HERO! YOU REALIZE HOW TOUGH IT WAS TO BRING THIS STUFF?



MAJOR, THEY CALLED ME HERO BECAUSE I SHOT DOWN A FEW JAP PLANES. GOT RECKLESS ONCE IN A WHILE? BUT...



...I'LL NEVER DO ANYTHING AS HEROIC AS THESE GUYS DID TOTIN' THE STUFF HERE!



THE HAPPY ORPHAN CREW GASSED UP THEIR B-25, LOADED THEIR GUNS, STOWED THE BOMBS... AND WAITED...



DEFEAT FOR US IS INEVITABLE... THERE IS BUT ONE WAY TO STOP THE JAPANESE ABILITY TO DESTROY AND THAT WOULD MEAN CERTAIN DEATH FOR YOU! I COULD NOT ASK YOU TO TAKE THE RISK!

BUDDY, IF THERE IS A WAY TO HELP YOU PEOPLE, JUST SAY WHAT IT IS! YOU DON'T HAVE TO ORDER US OR ASK US... WE'LL BEG FOR THE PRIVILEGE OF DOIN' IT!

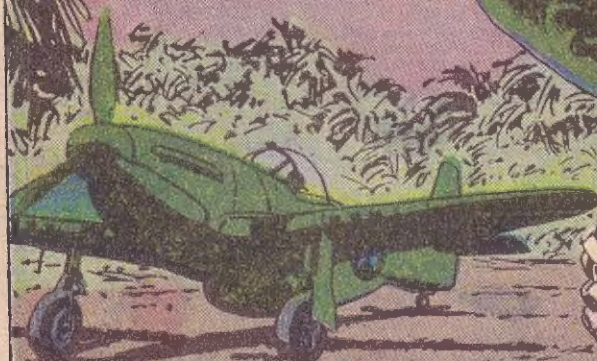
THANK YOU, LT. HAYES! VERY WELL, IT IS WORTH THE RISK!



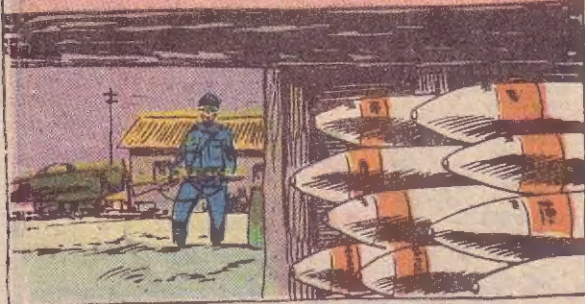
YAT SEN PRODUCED A MAP AND...

YOU SEE, GENTLEMEN, JAPANESE GENERAL TAKATO KIMA PLANNED TO OVER-RUN THIS PROVINCE AND A MILLION SQUARE MILES TO THE SOUTH BY THIS TIME! HIS HEADQUARTERS IS HERE!

THE
HAPPY
ORPHAN



"ENEMY SUPPLIES FOR THIS CAMPAIGN WERE SENT A BIT PREMATURELY: THEY ARE STOCK-PILED IN THIS AREA! MILLIONS OF TONS OF GASOLINE, AMMUNITION, AND BOMBS..."



"THE ENEMY HAS MANY PLANES FLYING ABOVE... HUNDREDS OF ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS! IT IS AN ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TASK..."



"WE'LL GET IN THERE, SIR! WE MAY NOT GET OUT AGAIN BUT WE'LL DO THE JOB!"

I GOT A FUNNY FEELING THIS IS GONNA BE REAL BAD!



TAKE-OFF TIME FOR THE MISSION WAS AT 0530 HOURS... A FEW MINUTES BEFORE SUN-UP...

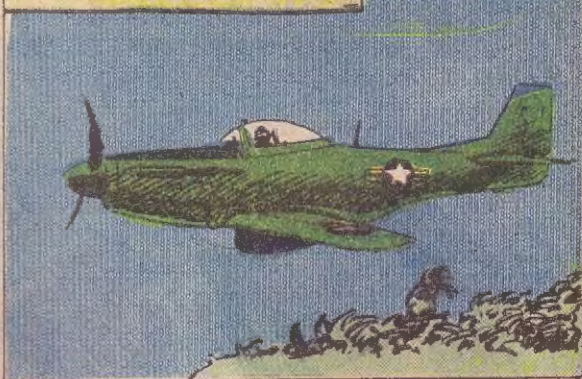
WE'LL SWING AROUND TO THE EAST AND COME IN WITH THE SUN BEHIND US... THAT MAY BLIND THE JAP GUNNERS ENOUGH TO GET US OVER THE TARGET!



MY JOB IS TO GO IN FROM THE WEST A FEW SECONDS BEFORE FUZZ MAKES HIS RUN... STRAFE THE GAS DUMP... AND CREATE A DIVERSION FOR FUZZ TO DROP HIS BOMBS ON THEIR AMMO!



THE SUN WAS A SLIVER OF LIGHT IN THE EAST WHEN LT. HAYES SLAMMED HIS THROTTLE ALL THE WAY FORWARD...



START YOUR RUN, FUZZ!



MAJOR FUZZ SHIPLEY HEARD LT. HERO HAYES' LAST WORDS...
AND SAW THE GIANT EXPLOSION AHEAD...

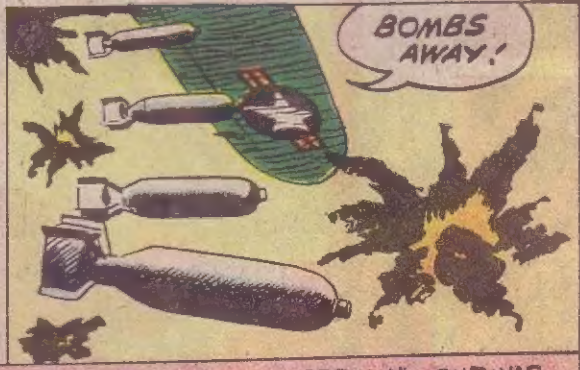
GET READY,
JIGGS!



DOORS OPEN!



BOMBS
AWAY!



TARGET
DESTROYED!



THAT WAS THE END FOR "THE HAPPY ORPHAN"... SHE WAS
HOPELESSLY DAMAGED IN THE BLAST... WINGS BENT...
FUSELAGE BUCKLED. SHE FELL APART WHEN FUZZ
SHIPLEY PUT HER BACK DOWN ON THE FIELD...

WELL, GENERAL! I'LL SEE
YOU SOME TIME! THE BOYS
AND I ARE GOING TO HIKE
BACK TO BURMA!

WITH MEN SUCH AS YOU
AND THE TRULY NAMED
DECEASED LT. HERO HAYES,
VICTORY IS ASSURED!



END

COMPETENT PILOTS--MEN SWORN TO DEFEND THEIR COUNTRY, DOUBLY SWORN TO TELL THE TRUTH AT THE GENERAL COURT-MARTIAL OF MAJOR BENNET TOLLMAN--THESE MEN TESTIFIED THAT MAJOR TOLLMAN HAD DELIBERATELY, KNOWINGLY, AVOIDED COMBAT AND SO CAUSED THE DEATH OF THE PILOT HE'D BEEN WITH, XAVIER VOSS! THEY SAW THE ACTION... THEY HEARD VOSS'S PLEA FOR HELP... AND THEY HEARD MAJOR TOLLMAN'S REPLY!

THE VERDICT



HELP ME, BEN!
BEN, I NEED YOU!

SORRY, PAL! I'VE
GOT TROUBLES OF
MY OWN!

MAJOR TOLLMAN SAT IN THE AIR FORCE COURT ROOM AND HEARD THE TESTIMONY AGAINST HIM... WORDS THAT MEANT THE END OF HIS CAREER!

THOSE WERE THE
EXACT WORDS YOU
HEARD, CAPTAIN?

THAT'S RIGHT, SIR!
MAJOR TOLLMAN DID
NOT CARE WHAT HAP-
PENED TO VOSS!

MAJOR BEN TOLLMAN NEVER
CARED ABOUT ANYONE
BUT HIMSELF!



THE AIR FORCE PROSECUTOR HAD PREPARED HIS CASE WELL! NO LOOPHOLES WERE LEFT FOR MAJOR TOLLMAN TO CRAWL THROUGH...

AND YOU, THE LINE CHIEF, SWEAR HIS GUNS WERE OPERABLE. HE HAD A FULL LOAD OF AMMUNITION WHEN HE RETURNED TO BASE!



...MAJOR TOLLMAN, AFTER WARNING THE DECEASED, DELIBERATELY WITHHELD HIS AID IN TIME OF STRESS AND LET CAPTAIN VOSS BE DESTROYED! THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT HE TOLD VOSS HE WOULD DO...AND HE DID IT!



GO ON, CORPORAL! THERE'S NOT MUCH, SIR! JUST THAT MAJOR TOLLMAN WARNED CAPTAIN VOSS TO QUIT HORSIN' AROUND! IF HE GOT IN TROUBLE, HE'D HAVE TO GET OUT OF IT BY HIMSELF!



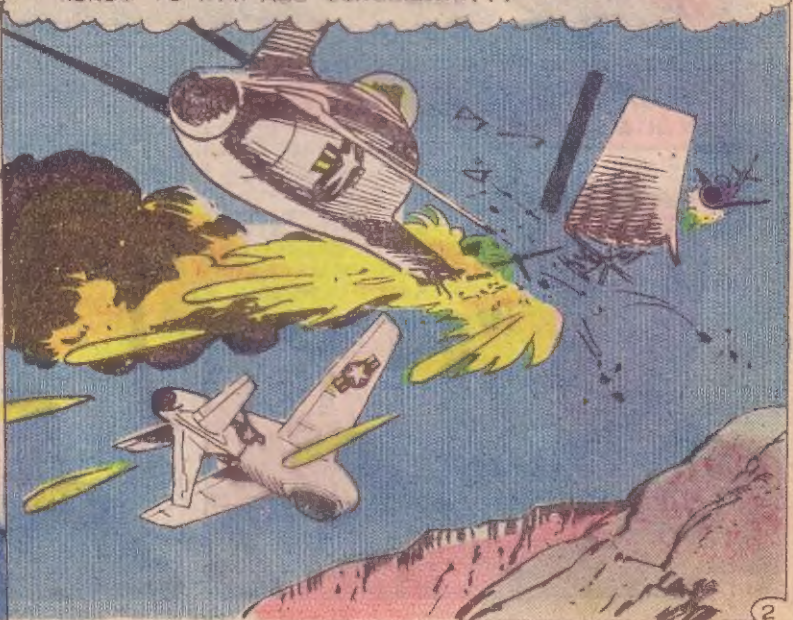
AND THE PROSECUTION THEREFORE DEMANDS THE EXTREME PENALTY FOR MAJOR TOLLMAN! DEATH!



YOU REFUSED TO TESTIFY HERETOFORE, MAJOR! YOU WISH TO SAY SOMETHING?

I HAD A FLAME-OUT...I WAS BELOW CAPTAIN VOSS FIGHTING TO GET POWER ON! AND AS FAR AS MY QUOTED WORDS TO HIM ARE CONCERNED...

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR SOMEONE TO REALIZE WHY I COULDN'T HELP CAPTAIN VOSS! THE REASON IS IN THE FLIGHT REPORT I FILED WHEN I RETURNED TO BASE THAT DAY!

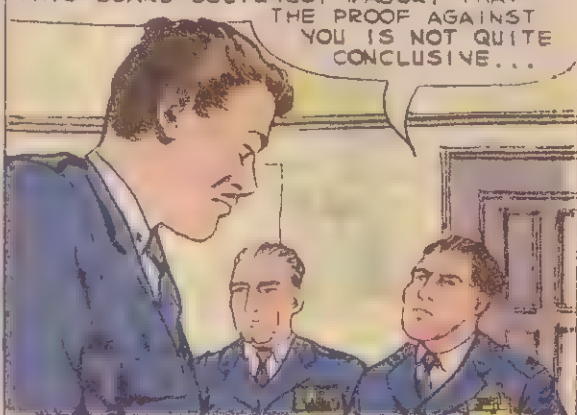


YAIN VOSS HAD A MORBID SENSE OF
HE OFTEN YELLED FOR HELP
HE DIDN'T NEED ANY, JUST FOR
I THOUGHT THAT WAS ONE OF
TIMES/ I WAS FLIPPED OVER,
UP AND COULDN'T SEE WHAT
HAD HAPPENED/

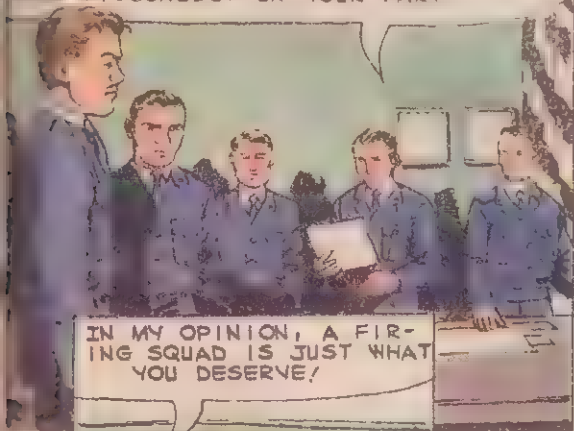


THERE WAS NO PROOF OTHERWISE. HIS
FLIGHT REPORT HAD CONTAINED THE IN
FORMATION OF THE FLAME-OUT/ SO THE
COURT-MARTIAL RETURNED A VERDICT
UNSATISFACTORY TO EVERYONE...

THIS BOARD BELIEVES, MAJOR, THAT
THE PROOF AGAINST
YOU IS NOT QUITE
CONCLUSIVE...



AND SO WE MUST FIND YOU NOT
GUILTY/ BUT YOU WILL BE ON PROBATION
FOR THE REMAINDER OF YOUR DUTY
IN KOREA/ THESE CHARGES WILL
RE-OPENED IF THERE IS ANY FURTHER
MISCONDUCT ON YOUR PART/



IN MY OPINION, A FIRING
SQUAD IS JUST WHAT
YOU DESERVE!

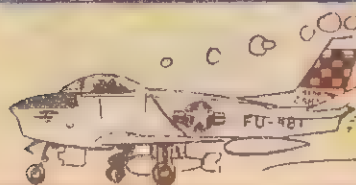
WELL, YOU DID
YOUR BEST TO
DIG MY GRAVE,
HADDON!

IT'S MY JOB,
MAJOR/ BUT I
DIDN'T MIND IT
THIS TIME/



MAJOR BENNET TOLLMAN RETURNED TO ACTIVE DUTY
THE FOLLOWING MORNING... LEADING A THREE ELEM-
ENT STRIKE!

FLY LOW AND CLOSE, MAGPIES!
OUR ORDERS ARE TO CLOBBER THE
BRIDGE AT SU ENCHAI!



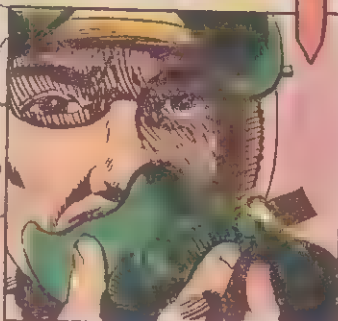
I'LL BET WE
DON'T GO
TOO LOW!

THE BRIDGE...A COMMIE PONTOON CROSS-
OVER A SWOLLEN RIVER...WAS
JAMMED WITH MILITARY TRAFFIC!

THERE'S THE BRIDGE! AND IT'S
LOADED WITH TARGETS!



YOU JOKERS
CHOP THROTTLES!
WE'LL GO IN AT
TWO HUNDRED
FEET! YOU ESTI-
MATE SPEED TO
ARRIVE OVER
TARGET A SECOND
LATER AT FIFTY
FEET!



I GET IT
MAJOR! YOU PLAY
IT SAFE AND WE
TAKE THE
PASTING!



OVER THE TARGET, THE HEAVY CONCENTRATION OF ACK-ACK GUNS FOCUSED THE FIRE ON MAJOR TOLLMAN'S FIGHTER AT 200 FEET!



NOW PLASTER
THE JOKERS!
THEY'RE ALL
WATCHING ME...
GET IN THERE!

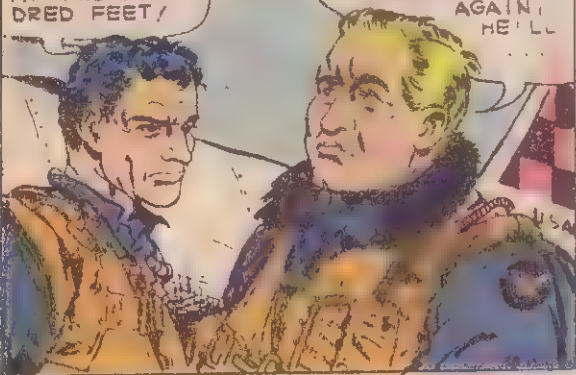
WE DO THE
DIRTY WORK
WHILE TOLL-
MAN SITS UP
THERE NICE
AND SAFE!



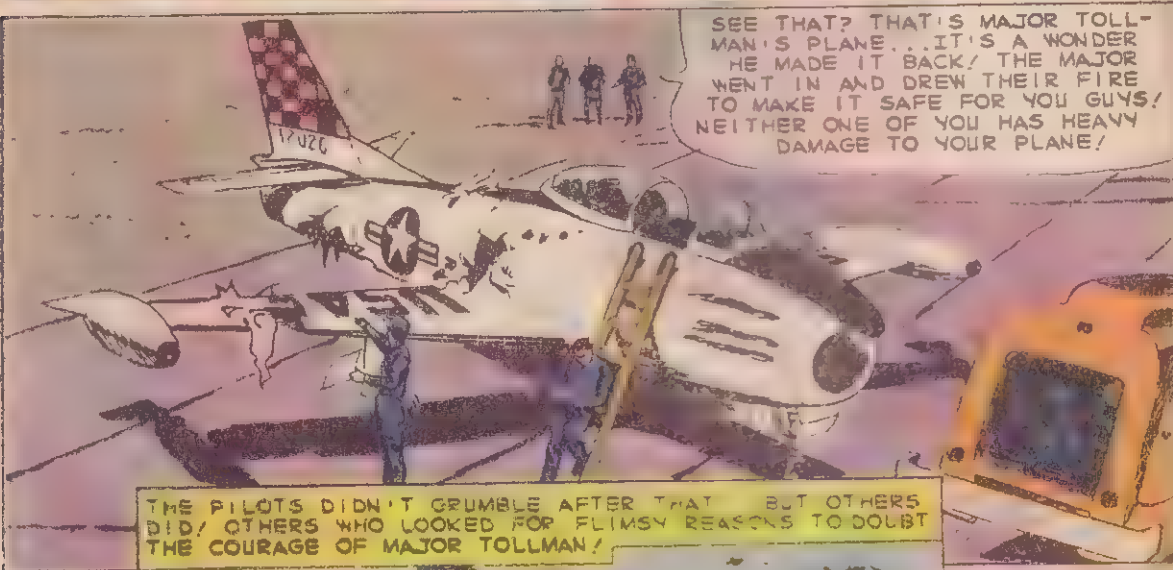
THE PILOTS WERE INDIGNANT AFTER THAT LOW-LEVEL MISSION... THEY TALKED PLENTY BACK AT BASE!

YOU HEARD HIM! WE GO IN AT FIFTY FEET--HE FLIES OVER THE GUNS AT TWO HUNDRED FEET!

YEAH! TOLLMAN'S REALLY ASKIN' FOR ANOTHER COURT-MARTIAL! IF HE CHICKENS OUT AGAIN, HE'LL



HOLD IT, YOU TWO! LET ME SHOW YOU SOMETHIN'!

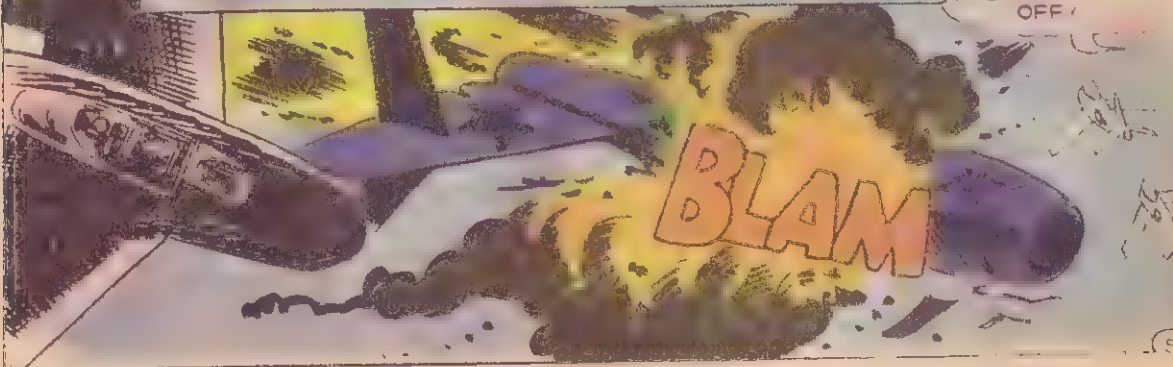


SEE THAT? THAT'S MAJOR TOLLMAN'S PLANE... IT'S A WONDER HE MADE IT BACK! THE MAJOR WENT IN AND DREW THEIR FIRE TO MAKE IT SAFE FOR YOU GUYS! NEITHER ONE OF YOU HAS HEAVY DAMAGE TO YOUR PLANE!

THE PILOTS DIDN'T GRUMBLE AFTER THAT BUT OTHERS DID! OTHERS WHO LOOKED FOR FLIMSY REASONS TO DOUBT THE COURAGE OF MAJOR TOLLMAN!

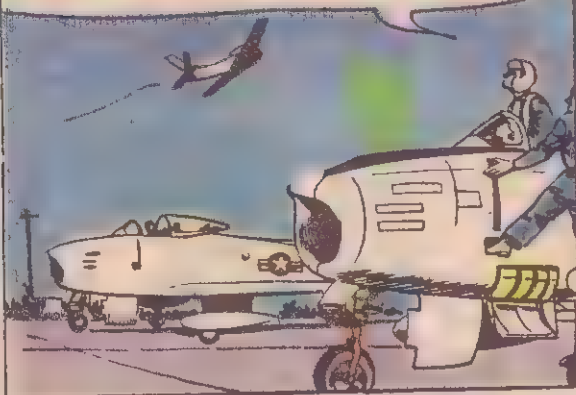


CHALK ONE UP FOR TOLLMAN! HE STALKED THAT COMMIE... SET HIM UP... WAITED TILL HE WAS ABSOLUTELY SAFE BEFORE HE POLISHED HIM OFF!



THE YOUNGER PILOTS ALL LOOKED FOR
FLAWS IN TOLLMAN'S COURAGE...

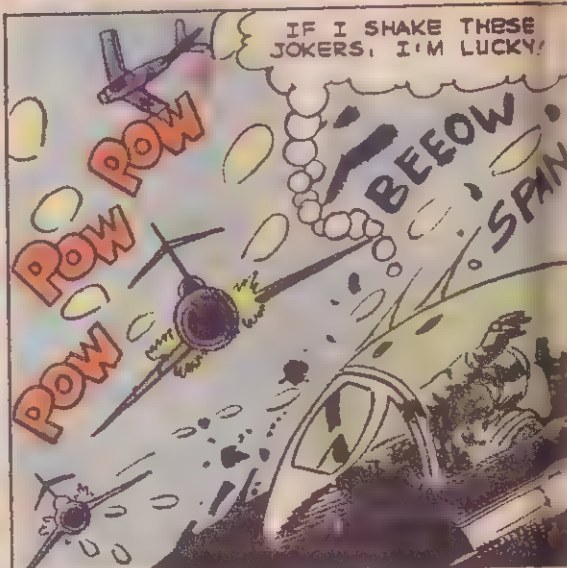
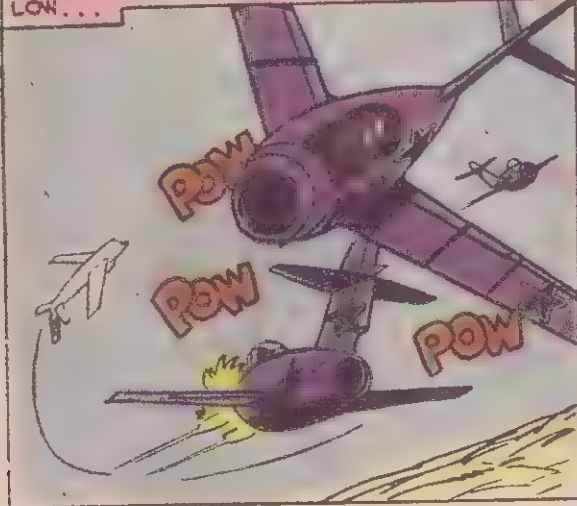
THERE GOES TOLLMAN... OFF ON HIS OWN!
PROBABLY TO HIDE IN A CLOUD BANK
FOR A FEW HOURS, THEN HE'LL COME
BACK AND TELL WHAT A HERO HE IS!



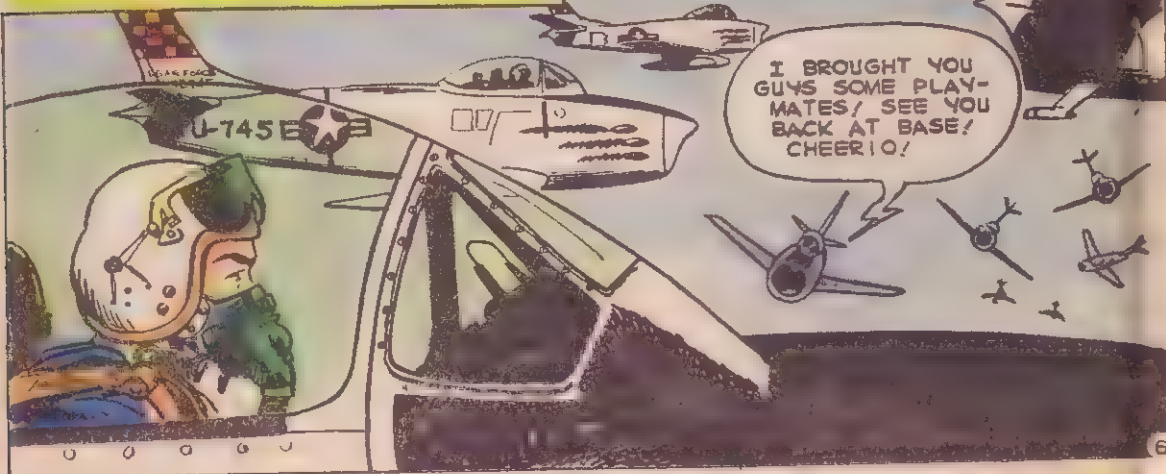
SORRY, COMRADE...
CAN'T STOP TO PLAY
TODAY!



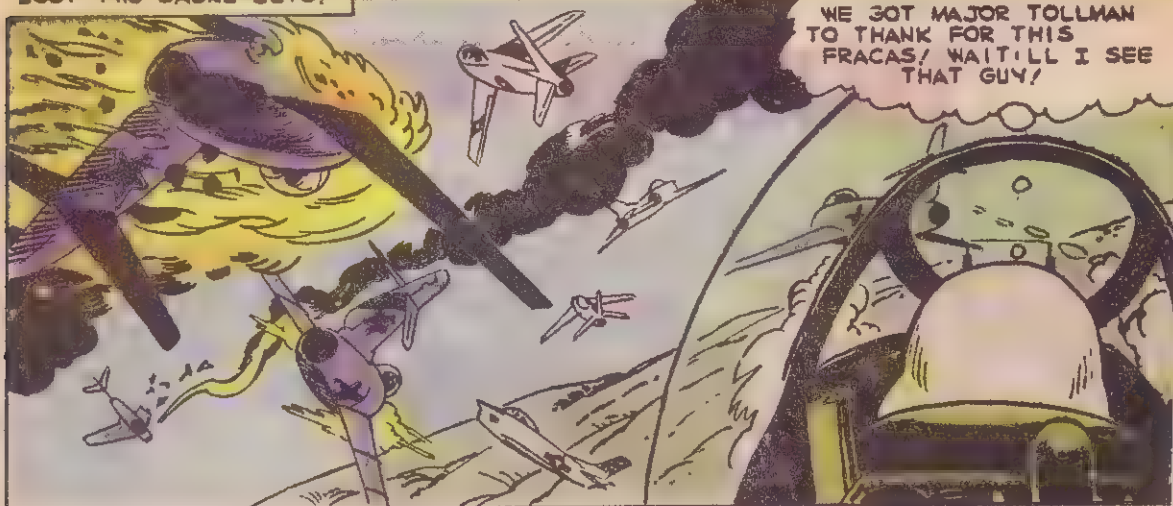
TOLLMAN WENT DEEP BEHIND THE COMMIE
LINES... OVER THEIR AIRFIELDS... DOWN
LOW...



HE HAD A SWARM OF MIGS ON HIS TAIL
WHEN HE CROSSED THE COMBAT AREA!
LUCKILY, HE LED THEM INTO A FLIGHT
OF SABRE JETS! HIS OWN OUTFIT...



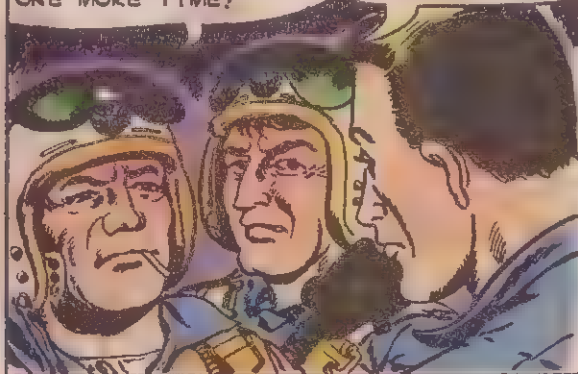
THAT WAS A BITTER AIR BATTLE...THE REDS LOST ELEVEN MIGS AND THE AMERICANS LOST TWO SABRE JETS!



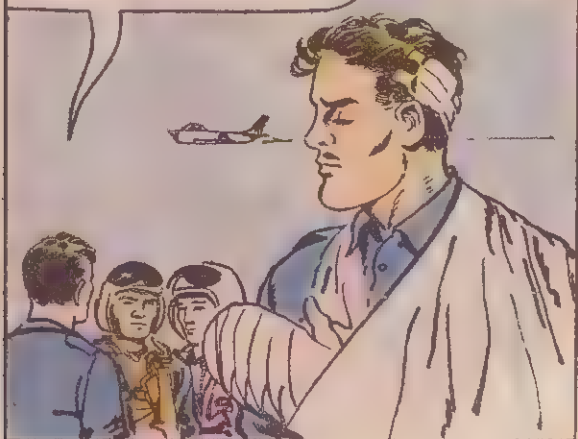
THE LOUD-MOUTHS SOUNDED OFF BEFORE THEY REACHED THE BASE...THERE THEY DEMANDED ACTION AGAINST THE COWARD WHO'D RUN AWAY ONCE MORE!

COLONEL! THAT COURT-MARTIAL BOARD BETTER TRY MAJOR TOLLMAN ONE MORE TIME!

HE RAN FOR COVER LIKE A SCARED RABBIT, SIR!



MAJOR TOLLMAN HAD NO AMMO, NO ROCKETS! HE WENT OVER AND GOT PICTURES NO OTHER PILOT COULD GET! MAJOR TOLLMAN IS A FINE PILOT, A BRAVE MAN, AND A GENTLEMAN!



YOU HALF-BAKED PILOTS HAVE TALKED ABOUT MAJOR TOLLMAN FOR THE LAST TIME! HE COULDN'T STAY AND FIGHT THE COMMIES UP THERE TODAY!



THE COURT-MARTIAL WAS ASKED TO RE-CONSIDER MAJOR TOLLMAN'S CASE! THIS TIME EVIDENCE WAS PRESENTED IN HIS DEFENSE AND THE COURT'S VERDICT WAS

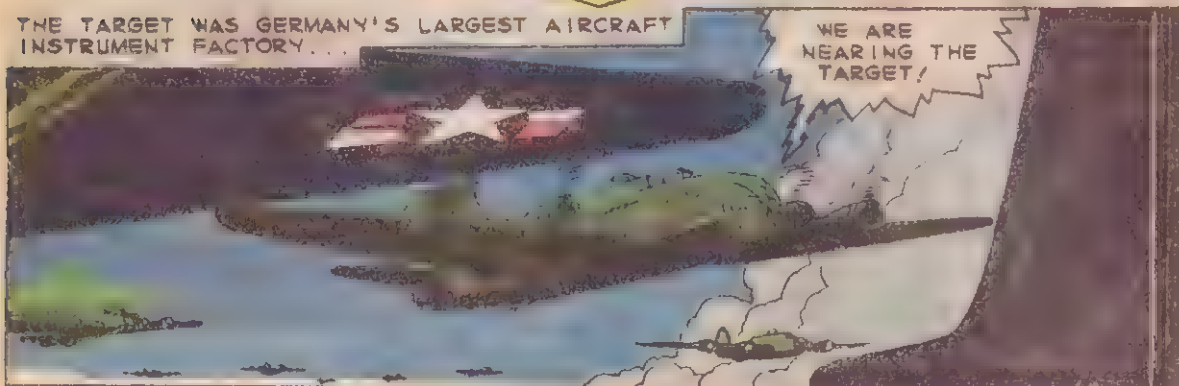
YOU ARE COMPLETELY EXONERATED OF THE CHARGES, MAJOR TOLLMAN! IN ADDITION THE COURT APOLOGIZES FOR CASTING A DOUBT ON YOUR COURAGE! THE PROSECUTOR ESPECIALLY APOLOGIZES! AND, ALL OF US HERE SALUTE YOUR COURAGE!



END

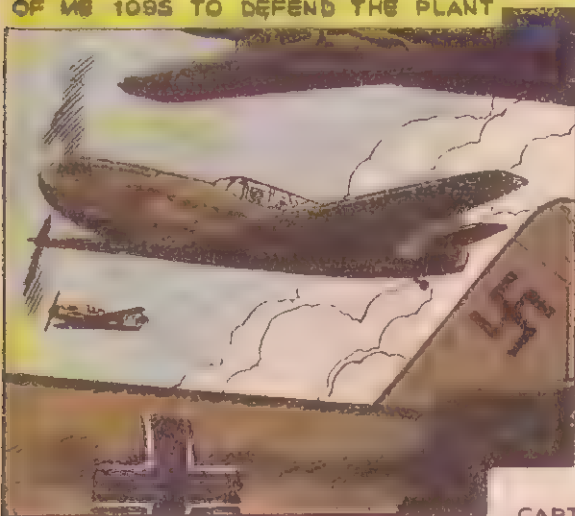
LUFTWAFFE VICTORY

THE TARGET WAS GERMANY'S LARGEST AIRCRAFT
INSTRUMENT FACTORY...



THE LUFTWAFFE, AS USUAL, HAD SWARMS
OF ME 109S TO DEFEND THE PLANT

AND THE LUFTWAFFE WON AGAIN!



ALL PLANES, TURN
BACK! PROCEED AC-
CORDING TO
PLAN, BUCK!

CAPTAIN BUCK ABBOT HAD BEEN FLYING IN THE
REAR OF THE FORMATION AVOIDING ALL ENEMY
CONTACTS... NOW, HIS FORTRESS SEEMED TO
CATCH FIRE
AND....



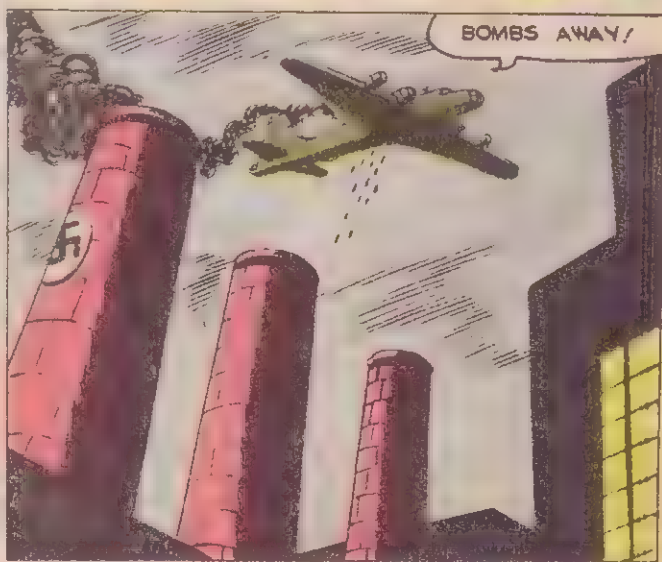
POURING BLACK SMOKE, LOOKING LIKE ANOTHER DYING AMERICAN BOMBER, THE B-17 HURTTLED DOWN OUT OF GERMAN SKIES... NEARER THE HEAVILY GUARDED INSTRUMENT FACTORY THAN ANY OTHER BOMBER HAD EVER BEEN!

NEIN! SELECT ANOTHER TARGET! THAT ONE IS KAPUT!

NOW! TELL HIM TO DROP HIS BOMBS NOW!



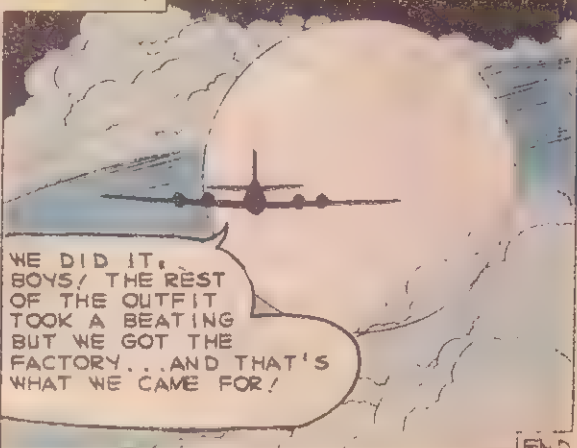
BOMBS AWAY!



AND EVERY BOMB WAS ON TARGET!



THEN, IT WAS OVER...AND WHILE THE LUFTWAFFE PILOTS DRANK THEIR TOASTS TO ANOTHER VICTORY, THE FACTORY BURNED...AND THE LONE B-17 STREAKED FOR HOME!

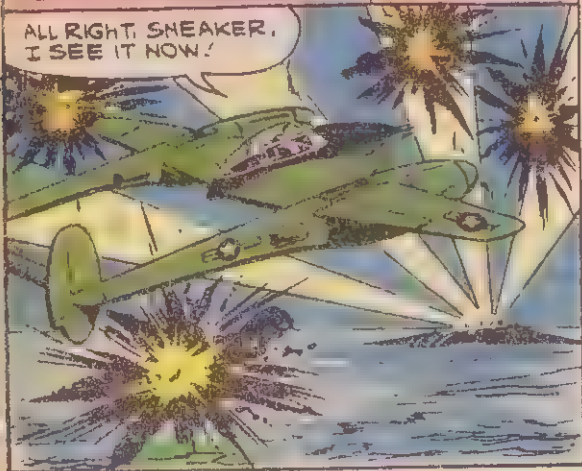


WE DID IT, BOYS! THE REST OF THE OUTFIT TOOK A BEATING BUT WE GOT THE FACTORY...AND THAT'S WHAT WE CAME FOR!

END

THE JAPS HAD THE TINY ISLAND SATURATED WITH ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN POSITIONS... AND SEARCH-LIGHTS! THEY HAD THE P-38 IN A CONE OF LIGHTS BEFORE HE GOT OVER THE ISLAND...

ALL RIGHT, SNEAKER,
I SEE IT NOW!



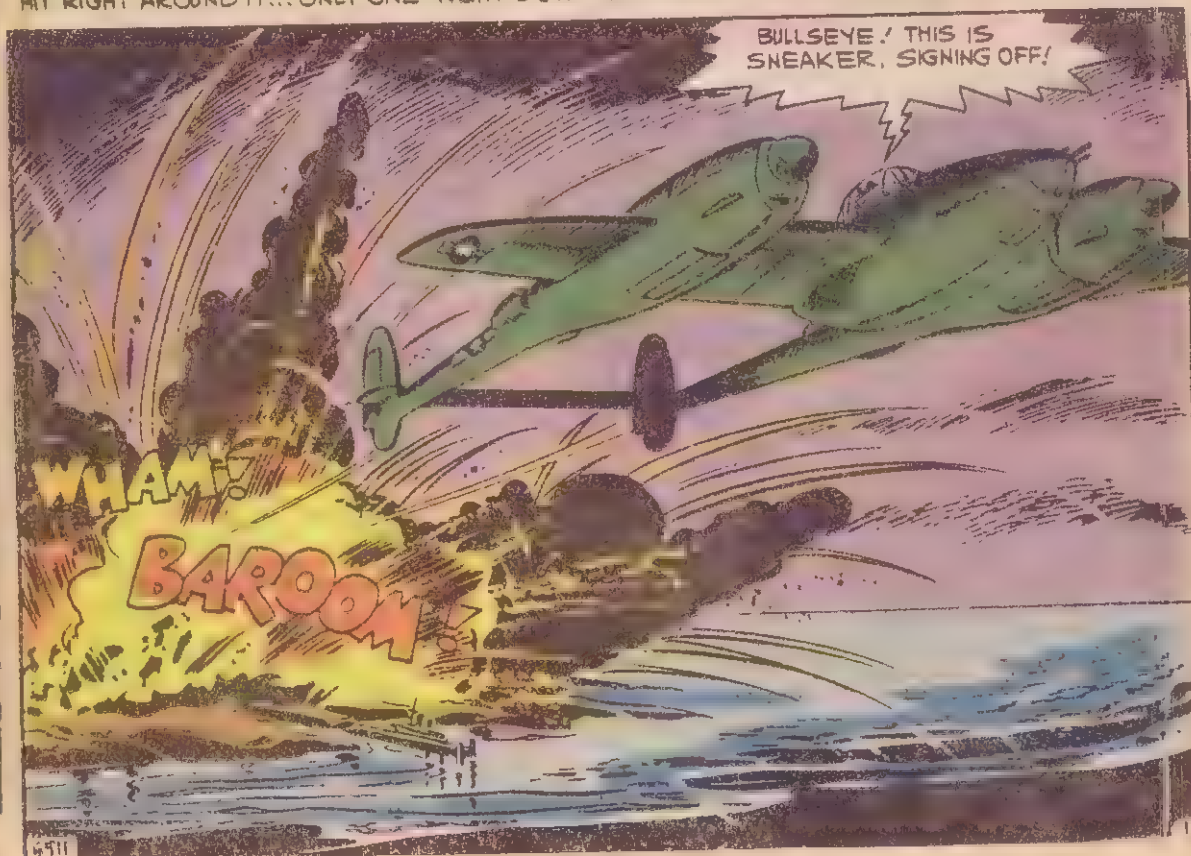
HE WENT THROUGH THE FLAK THAT WAS SO THICK, CAPTAIN HEC JUPIN COULD HAVE GOT OUT AND WALKED... AND HE UNLOADED HIS BOMBS...



THE LIGHTNING STRIKES TWICE!

THE JAPANESE NAVY HAD A HUGE ARSENAL BUILT UNDERGROUND ON THAT ISLAND... WITH ONLY ONE VULNERABLE POINT TO BOMB, AN AIR SHAFT 20 FEET ACROSS! HEC JUPIN'S BOMB LOAD HIT RIGHT AROUND IT... ONLY ONE WENT DOWN THAT SHAFT! BUT IT WAS ENOUGH!

BULLSEYE! THIS IS
SNEAKER, SIGNING OFF!



GOOD LUCK, SNEAKER!
SEE YOU IN DARWIN AT
THE OFFICER'S CLUB!



THE P-38 ARROWED SOUTH AND
EAST BACK TOWARD THE BASE
FROM WHENCE IT TOOK OFF
HOURS EARLIER...

GRANDSTAND TO.
BLEACHER THREE!
BLEACHER
THREE CAN
YOU READ
ME?
GRANDSTAND
FROM
BLEACHER
THREE! I
READ YOU
LOUD AND
CLEAR! ETA
0500 HOURS!
MISSION
ACCOM-
PLISHED!



THERE'S A HOLE IN THE WATER
BACK THERE WHERE AN ISLAND
USED TO BE!



LATER, CAPTAIN JUPIN ATE
WITH HIS FELLOW PILOTS...



COME ON, HEC, TELL US HOW
YOU ALWAYS FIND THE
TARGET IN THE DARK!



AIR INTELLIGENCE KNOWS! I CAN'T
SAY ANY MORE THAN THAT! I
PROMISED A GUY I'D KEEP
IT QUIET!



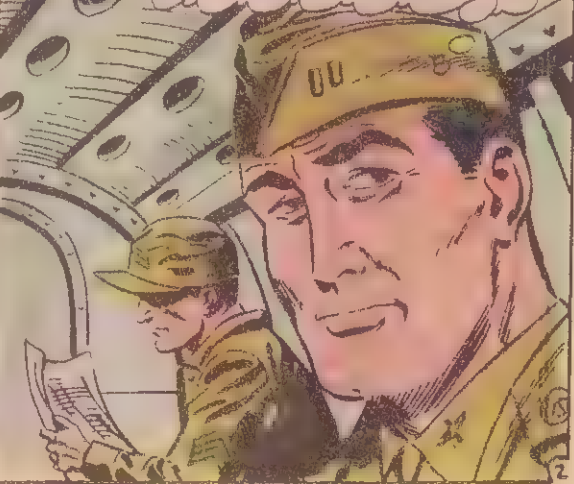
I'M GOING TO CATCH A RIDE WITH
A R. TRANSPORT COMMAND TO
AUSTRALIA! GOT A DATE IN
DARWIN WITH A GUY I
KNOW! SEE YOU GUYS
WHEN I GET BACK!



YOU MUST
KNOW THE
GENERALS.
JUPIN! YOU'RE
A LUCKY STIFF!

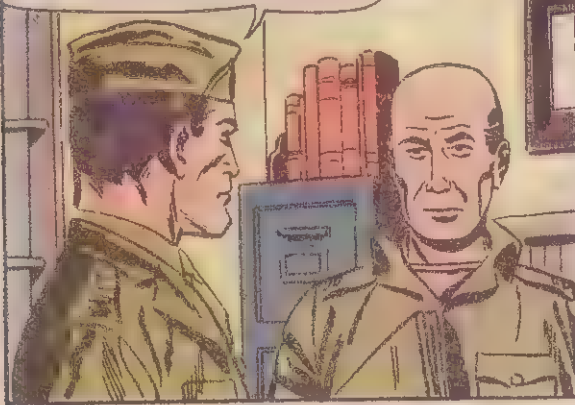
LATER...

I AM LUCKY! LUCKY I DON'T
HAVE SAM'S JOB! HOPE HE
GOT OUT ALL RIGHT!



AT DARWIN, CAPTAIN HEC JUPIN CHECKED IN WITH AIR INTELLIGENCE AND GAVE HIS REPORT...

SAM HAD IT ALL LAID OUT FINE, SIR! I WENT IN ON A LINE FROM SOUTH - SOUTH - EAST, DOING 300 MILES PER HOUR EXACTLY AT 400 FEET OF ALTITUDE!



I DROPPED THE BOMBS WHEN HE GAVE ME THE WORD... JUST AS WE'D REHEARSED IT A MILLION TIMES OUT IN THE BUSH!



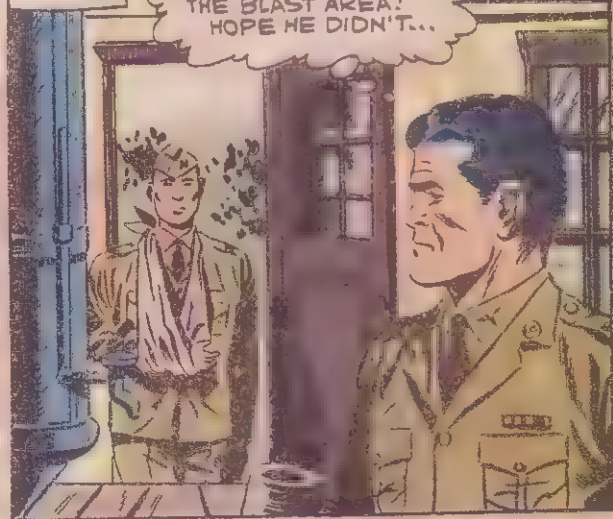
AND CAPTAIN HANK ED SPLENDIDLY HER! HE'LL BE LATER THIS MOON! I'LL HAVE MET YOU AT 10!

IT'LL BE GOOD TO SEE HIM AGAIN! HOPE HE DIDN'T HAVE TOO BAD A TIME!



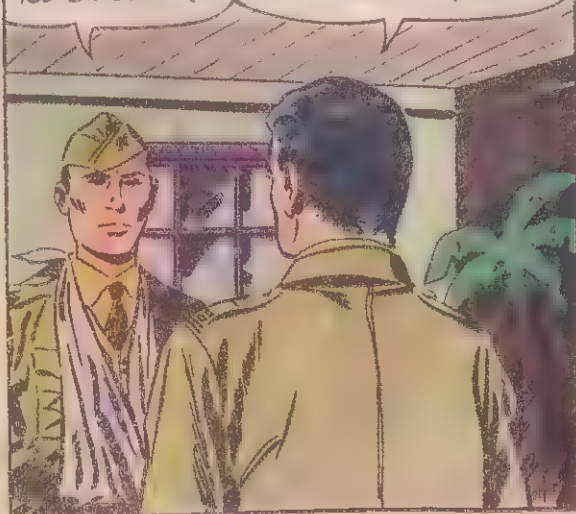
LATER...

SAM WAS RIGHT IN THE BLAST AREA! HOPE HE DIDN'T...



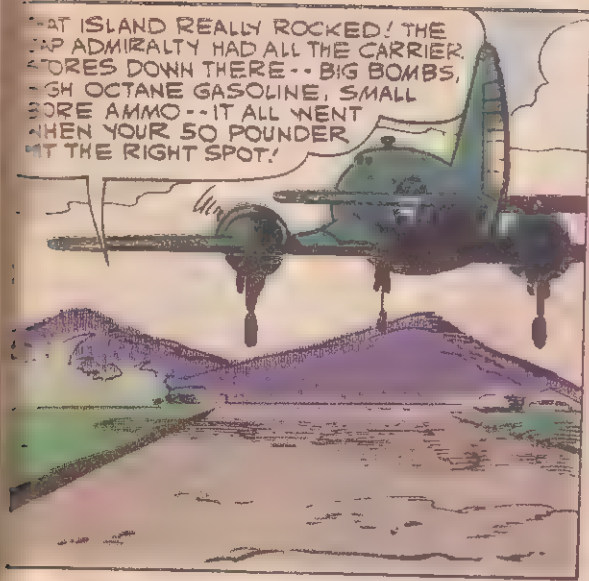
ME SNEAKER! YOU BIRDMAN?

SAM! I WAS WORRIED... WHAT HAPPENED?

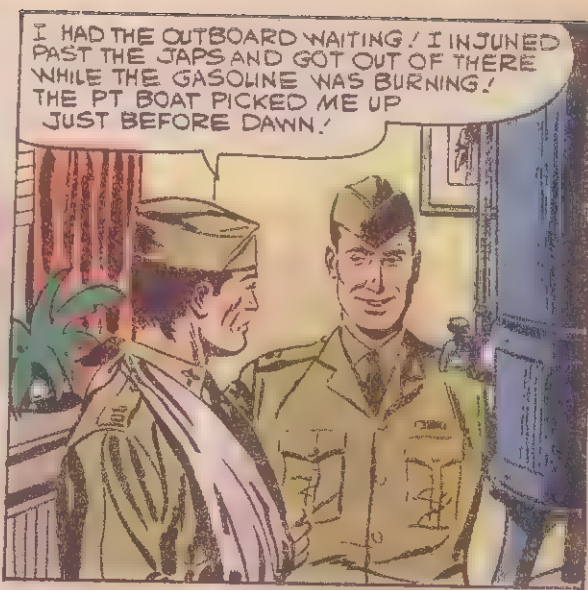


I STOOD UP TO WATCH YOUR BOMBS COME DOWN! I WAS AFRAID WE'D MISSED... WHEN THE AMMO AT THE BOTTOM OF THE AIR SHAFT WENT OFF, I CAUGHT SOME CHUNKS OF CONCRETE! NOTHING SERIOUS, THOUGH!





THAT ISLAND REALLY ROCKED! THE JAP ADMIRALTY HAD ALL THE CARRIER STORES DOWN THERE -- BIG BOMBS, HIGH OCTANE GASOLINE, SMALL BORE AMMO -- IT ALL WENT DOWN WHEN YOUR 50 POUNDER HIT THE RIGHT SPOT!

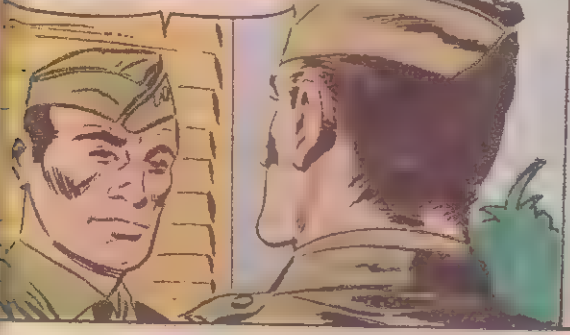


I HAD THE OUTBOARD WAITING! I INJURED PAST THE JAPS AND GOT OUT OF THERE WHILE THE GASOLINE WAS BURNING! THE PT BOAT PICKED ME UP JUST BEFORE DAWN!

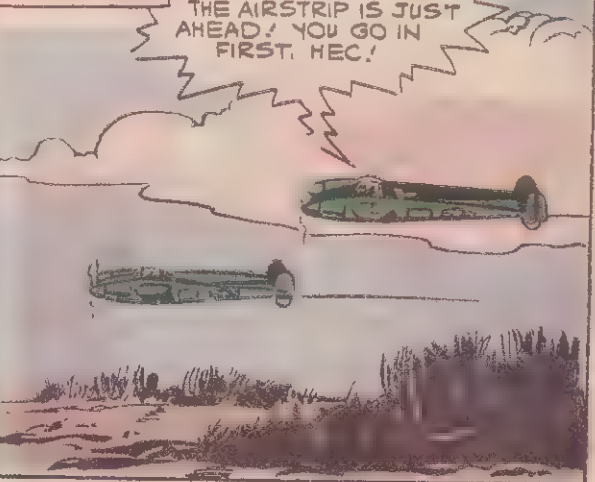
CAPTAIN SAM HAWK, A FULL-BLOODED SIOUX INDIAN, WAS A FIGHTER PILOT TOO. HE AND CAPTAIN JUPIN HAD WORKED OUT THE METHOD OF ATTACK THEY USED ALL BY THEMSELVES...

IT'LL TAKE ABOUT A MONTH FOR MY ARM TO HEAL! YOU'RE STUCK HERE WITH ME IN DARWIN MEANWHILE!

I CAN USE THE REST!



THREE WEEKS LATER, THE TWO MEN IN LIGHTINGS, WERE OVER THE AUSTRALIAN BUSH COUNTRY...



THE AIRSTRIP IS JUST AHEAD! YOU GO IN FIRST, HEC!

HERE COMES THE INDIAN AND HIS PAL! NOW WE CAN GO TO WORK!



LATER...

YOU MEAN THAT'S ALL YOU DO?

THAT'S ALL WE NEED! I PLANT THE TINY REFLECTORS IN A LINE POINTING TO THE TARGET... INDICATING EXACTLY WHERE TO DROP THE BOMBS!



I'VE GOT INFRA-RED LIGHTS ON MY LIGHTNING! I COME IN WEARING THE SPECIAL GLASSES, WATCH MY REFLECTED LIGHTS ON THE GROUND... AND GO IN EXACTLY ON TARGET! SAM DOES ALL THE HARD WORK!

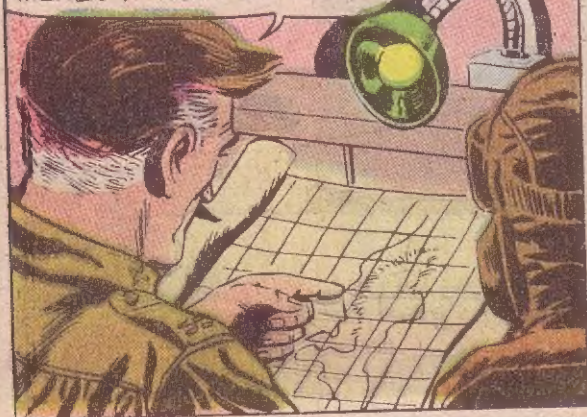


IT'S ALMOST TOO SIMPLE! IF THE JAPS EVER THINK OF USING IT...

COLONEL, I GET AROUND IN THE JUNGLE A LOT BETTER THAN THE JAPS! THEY CAN'T HEAR ME OR SEE ME... AND I ALWAYS SPOT THEM!



THIS WILL BE DIFFERENT, GENTLEMEN! THE TARGET THEY'RE ASKING YOU TO DESTROY IS ON LEYTE -- PROBABLY THE NEXT ISLAND WHERE WE WILL LAND! THERE WILL BE THOUSANDS OF JAPS THERE! IT WON'T BE EASY!



THEY TALKED FOR DAYS... GRADUALLY EVOLVING A PLAN THAT HAD A FAIR CHANCE TO WORK...

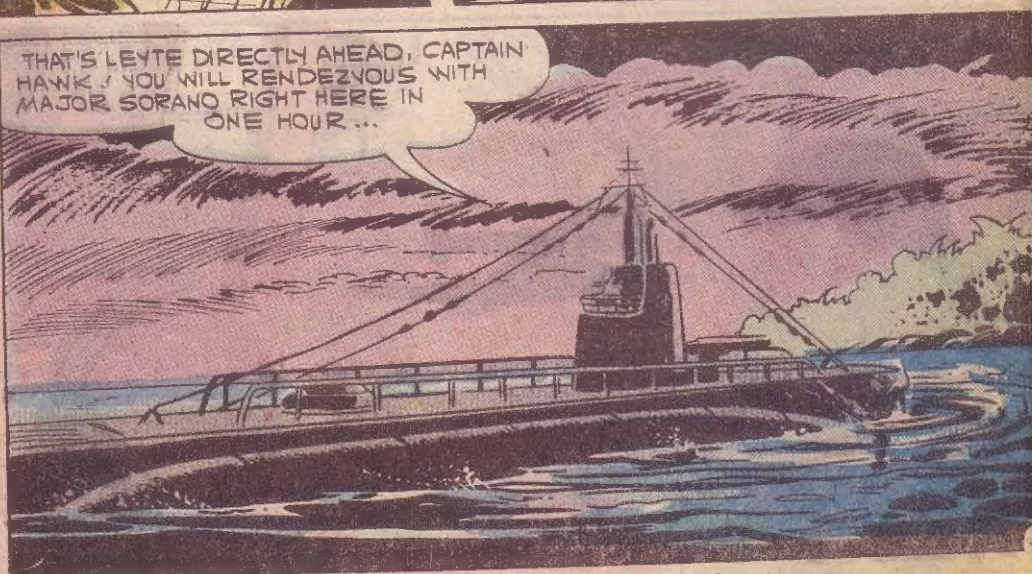
WELL, SAM, WE'LL TRY IT YOUR WAY! THINK YOU CAN GET IN THERE TO THE TARGET AREA AND OUT AGAIN, JUPIN?

DON'T SEE WHY NOT! WE'LL GIVE IT A TRY ANYHOW!



SO THE WHEELS WERE SET IN MOTION... AND IN SEPTEMBER, 1944, SAM HANK WAS ON HIS WAY TO LEYTE...

THAT'S LEYTE DIRECTLY AHEAD, CAPTAIN HANK! YOU WILL RENDEZVOUS WITH MAJOR SORANO RIGHT HERE IN ONE HOUR...



CAPTAIN HAWK MIGHT HAVE WAITED AND TRANSFERRED DIRECTLY TO THE FILIPPINO BOAT... BUT IT WOULD'VE INVOLVED RISK TO THE SUBMARINE AND CREW... SO HE DID IT THE SAFE WAY...



CAPTAIN HAWK, NO?

MAJOR SORANO, YES?



ONE OF THE CREW DROPPED OVER THE SIDE AND SWAM BACK TO SHORE, CAPTAIN! THE JAPS ALWAYS COUNT THE NUMBER OF US WHO LEAVE AND RETURN!

IF THEY SPOT ME, THERE'LL BE SOME HURTIN' JAPS AROUND!



SAM HAWK, DARK ALREADY, PASSED RIGHT BY THE JAPS... THEY DIDN'T NOTICE HIM AT ALL...

JUST WAIT, BUSTER... YOUR TURN IS COMING!



HE HAD PLENTY OF HELP! AND THE JOB THAT NEEDED TO BE DONE DIDN'T TAKE LONG...

YOU SEE, CAPTAIN? THOSE SHEDS... ALL FULL OF HIGH EXPLOSIVES AND GASOLINE! HUNDREDS OF TANKS AND LAND MINES TOO, SIR! MUAY MALO!

UH HUH! VERY BAD, ALL RIGHT! OKAY, LET'S GET TO WORK!



THE INFRA-RED REFLECTORS WERE SPREAD CAREFULLY, PINPOINTING THE EXACT LOCATION OF THE SUPPLY CAMP! MEANWHILE, FULL INFORMATION WAS BROADCAST VIA THE PHILIPPINO GUERRILLA RADIOS...

WON'T THEY ZERO IN ON YOU WITH A RADIO DIRECTION FINDER?

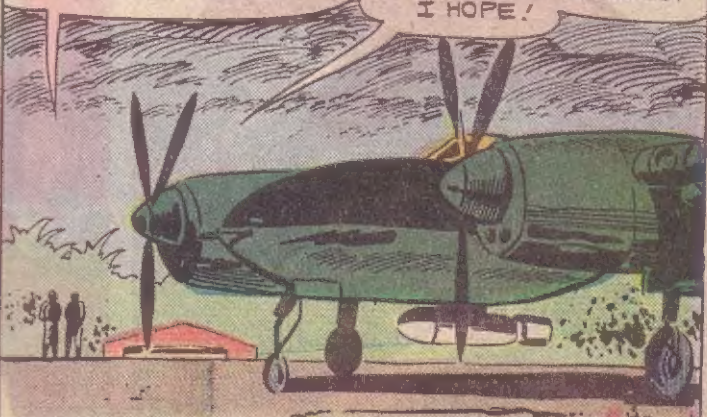
SURE, CAPTAIN! AND WHEN THEY FIND THIS SPOT, WE WILL BE GONE! AND THE ENTIRE AREA WILL BE HEAVILY MINED!



IN DARWIN, CAPTAIN JUPIN WAS READY! HE GOT THE WORD AND GOT READY FOR A LOT OF FLYING...

I CHECKED THE INFRA-RED LIGHTS, SIR! YOU'RE ALL SET FOR TAKE-OFF!

THANKS, SERGEANT! SEE YOU IN A WEEK OR SO! WITH SAM ALONG, I HOPE!

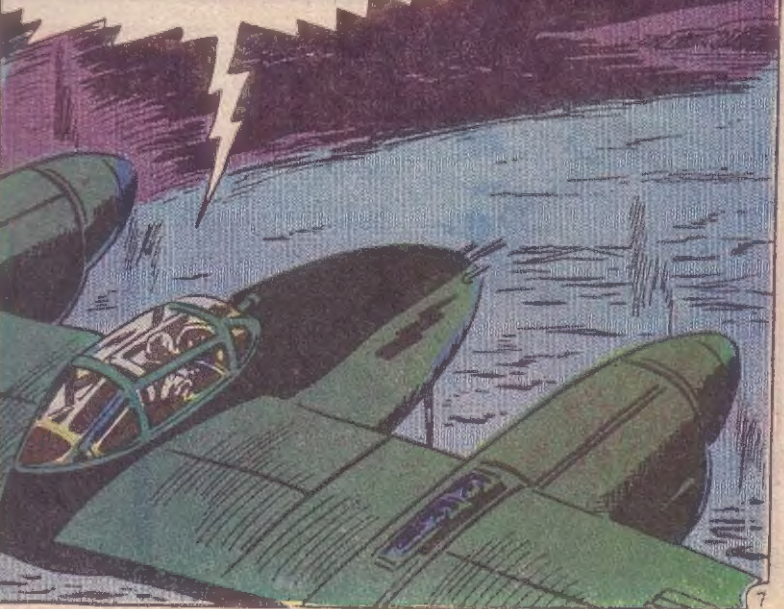


JACKPOT TO CONTROL TOWER! CLEARING FOR DESTINATION, OVER AND OUT!

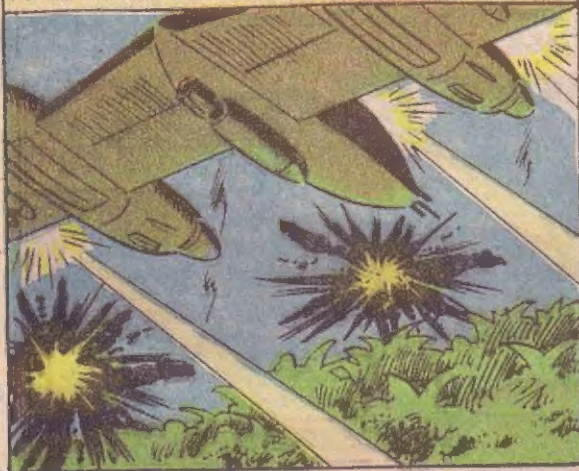


CAPTAIN JUPIN REFUELED TWICE BEFORE HE SIGHTED LEYTE... HE'D TIMED HIS ARRIVAL TO BE OVER THE TARGET EXACTLY AT 0300 HOURS...

MESSAGE FOR HECTOR! MESSAGE FOR HECTOR! SAM IS WAITING! DO NOT ANSWER! OUT!



CAPTAIN JUPIN SWITCHED ON HIS INFRA-RED BEAMS... HE CAME IN FAST, ENGINES ON FULL BUT UNHEARD BY THE JAPS BECAUSE HE WAS TRAVELING AT 410 M.P.H. ...



DROP THEM NOW, HEC! **NOW!**



HE DID IT! YOUR FRIEND DESTROYED EVERYTHING THE JAPS HAD!

HE ALWAYS DOES!



SEE YOU IN DARNIN', SAM!

NOT THIS TIME, HEC! I'LL STICK AROUND! TELL 'EM TO SEND MY LIGHTNING UP HERE WHEN THEY COME -- THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF FIGHTING TO DO RIGHT HERE UNTIL THEY ARRIVE!



COME ON, KID! LET'S FIND MAJOR SORANO! HE'S PLANNIN' A RAID IN THE MORNIN' THAT I DON'T WANT TO MISS!



YES, CAPTAIN SAM HAWK WAS A PILOT... BUT, LIKE THOUSANDS OF OTHER SPOTTERS, HE DID THE INGLOURIOUS BUT NECESSARY JOB OF PINPOINTING THE GROUND TARGETS FOR OTHERS TO DESTROY!